

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 117. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG, AUGUST 26, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



NOW IS THE TIME TO APPLY (See page 7)



THE BOOK OF BOOKS

THE Bible is the greatest and grandest book in the world. No other book in all literature can compare with it for beauty, purity, depth, sublimity, and all the qualities that constitute real greatness.

When Sir Walter Scott, the great novelist and poet, was lying on his death-bed at Abbotsford, he requested his son-in-law to read to him.

"What book shall I read?" asked Mr. Lockhart.

"Why do you ask that question?" said Sir Walter. "There is but one book; bring me the Bible."

Daniel Webster once said: "From the time that at my mother's feet, or on my father's knee, I first learned to lip verses from the sacred writings they have been my daily study and vigilant contemplation. If there be anything in my style or thoughts to be commended, the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love for the Scriptures."

On another occasion he said of the Bible: "I have read it through many times; I now make a practice of going through it once a year."

would be sorely tested. Moses did not wish to have anything to do with the choice, personally or directly. Only God who knew the people could lead their new leader for his difficult work.

Friday, 1st Sept. John 1: 1-18. "The true light . . . lighteth every man." Perhaps you are perplexed and have no one to guide and help you even in important matters. Ask the Saviour, "the true Light," to shine into your heart to make things clear and plain. If you do this and wait in faith on Him He will enlighten you, not only now but till you see "the perfect day."

Saturday, 2nd Sept. John 1: 19-34. "There standeth one among you whom ye know not." They were looking far away for a blessing promised to the world, and The Blessed One was right in their midst. We sometimes think we should get a blessing if we went to some big meeting or Council, forgetting that the One Who alone can bless is close beside us, waiting and longing to help us this very moment.

"JUST GOING HOME"

THE last day Miss Haverall was living she asked a friend to read the 42nd chapter of Isaiah to her. When the sixth verse was reached "I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand and keep thee," Miss Haverall stopped her. "Called—held—kept—used," she whispered. "Well I will just go home on that."

"HOW MUCH OWEST THOU?"

DO YOU ever get the feeling that you are doing too much for the Kingdom of God? Do you ever feel that you are sacrificing too much for God's cause? Do you ever feel that God is indebted to you?

Pay up all your vows and obligations to God. Pay back to Him value received and then check up the account and see how you stand, and present your bill to God for His indebtedness to you.

Perhaps you had better withdraw your suit, lay your oil on the altar, and let the hands of the receiver do it now.

SOME OF THE BEST THINGS

A writer in one of the current magazines enumerates some of the best things to be had. For instance:

The best law—The golden rule.
The best education—Self knowledge.
The best philosophy—A contented mind.

The best medicine—Cheerfulness and temperance.

The best music—The laughter of a little child.

The best war—The fight against one's own weakness.

The best science—Extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The best art—Painting a smile on the face of a child.

The best telegraphy—Flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best biography—The life that writes charity in the largest letters.

The best mathematics—Multiplying the joys and dividing the sorrows of others.

There are other best things, of course, but these are some of the best things of life, and they are within the reach of all of us who want them. And how much better off we would all be if we would strive for the best things every day.

WHAT IS LIFE TO YOU?

To the preacher life's a sermon,
To the joker it's a jest,
To the miser life is money,
To the loafer life is rest.
To the lawyer life's a trial,
To the poet life's a song,
To the doctor life's a patient
That needs treatment right along.

To the teacher life's a school,
Life's a good thing to the grafter,
It's a failure to the fool.
To the man upon the engine
Life's a long and heavy grade,
It's a gamble to the gambler,
To the merchant life is trade.

Life is but a long vacation
To the man who loves his work.
Life's an everlasting effort
To shun duty, to the shirker, but
To the earnest Christian worker
Life's a story ever new.
Life is what we try to make it,
Brother, what is life to you?

THOUGHT

THINKING is the hardest and most exhausting of all labor; and hence many people shrink from it. God has so formed us that we are continually impelled to thought; we must either think or engage in some activity to escape thought. The headlong, continuous chase for pleasure in which most people spend all their leisure time is only an effort to escape thought. If they are alone, or if they have nothing amusing to take their attention, as a novel to read or a show to see, they must think; and to escape from thinking they resort to novels, shows, and all the endless devices of the purveyors of amusement. Most people spend the greater part of their leisure time running away from thought, hence they are where they are. Read less and think more.—Wattles.

A SYMPTOM OF DECAY

AN ARTIST was asked to paint a decaying church. Instead of choosing for his subject a crumbling worn-out edifice, he painted a beautiful modern church with stained glass windows, magnificent organ, elegant pulpit, the central object of the picture an offertory box bearing the inscription, "For Foreign Missions," and over the slot where the money was to be dropped he painted a spider's web.

SEEK GOD FIRST

IT WAS among the Parthians the custom that none was to give their children any meat in the morning before they saw the sweat on their faces; and you will find this to be God's usual course not to give His children the taste of His delights till they begin to sweat in seeking after them. "Ye shall search for Me with all your hearts."

A PERSONAL TESTIMONY

"CHRIST is my Saviour. He is my life. He is everything to me in Heaven and earth. Once while traveling in a sandy region I was tired and thirsty. Standing on the top of a mound I looked for water. The sight of a lake at a distance brought joy to me, for now I hoped to quench my thirst.

"I walked toward it for a long time, but I could never reach it. Afterwards I found out that it was a mirage. . . . In like manner I was wandering about the world in search of the water of life.

"The things of this world—health, position, honor, and luxury—looked like a lake by drinking whose waters I hoped to quench my spiritual thirst. But I could never find a drop of water to quench the thirst of my heart. I was dying of thirst.

"When my spiritual eyes were opened I saw the river of living water flowing from His pierced side. I drank of it and was satisfied. His presence gives me a peace which passeth all understanding, no matter in what circumstances I am placed."

Bible Helps for Every Day

A Word With Salvationist Readers

Each week cut out "Bible Helps For Every Day" and place same in some convenient spot where you can easily refer to them. Before going to work in the morning read the daily portion and memorize the part of Scripture verse given, also book and chapter where found. Each thought is simple but pointed; each Scripture portion is brief but pungent; so that both the thought and the Scripture part can be mastered and memorized in less than five minutes. In this way the thoughts and Bible excerpts will accumulate in the storehouse of your memory, and, even if you do attend an Open-Air meeting every night in your life, you need never become embarrassed for want of a "thought." If this plan were adopted countless stereotyped testimonies and time-worn phrases would soon be discarded.

Sunday, 27th Aug. John 19: 38-42. "A Disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear." But his love proved stronger than his fear. The danger was greater than ever now, but Joseph of Arimathea rose above self and risked reputation and life itself for love of his dead Master. The Saviour, poor all His life, was "with the rich in His death," for Joseph's loving care provided His grave. Are you naturally shrinking? Cheer up, you may become a Joseph!

Monday, 28th Aug. Num. 23: 16-30. "Neither curse them at all, nor bless them at all." Balak wanted Balaam to be neutral. This is difficult enough in earthly things, as people found in the Great War, but quite impossible in spiritual things. You will never be good for anything if you try to "sit on the fence." Come down and declare yourself for God and He will give you grace to fight His enemies.

Tuesday, 29th Aug. Num. 24: 1-11. "The Lord hath kept thee back from

honor." This was so clear to the on-lookers that Balak, heathen as he was, ascribed it to the Lord, the Protector of Israel. The Devil still deceives his dupes in the same way to-day. Many would tell you this if they spoke the truth. Balaam lost even the temporal prosperity and worldly honor for which he had sold himself.

Wednesday, 30th Aug. Num. 24: 12-25. "There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall rise out of Israel." . . . This passage was probably one of those which inspired the Wise Men to seek the Infant Christ, for they said, "We have seen His Star." We do not know how the record reached them, but God has His own everywhere and reveals Himself to every seeking soul.

Thursday, 31st Aug. Num. 27: 12-23. "Let the Lord . . . set a man over the congregation." Moses had the father-heart, the shepherd spirit. He knew that their new leader must be of God's own choosing—no one else would have the necessary love and patience, which

SONGS of the WEEK

"Saviour, lead me," 86.
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid us pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

CHORUS

Hear me, hear me,
Saviour, hear me while I pray;
As before Thy cross I kneel,
Saviour, hear me while I pray.

Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring,
For His grace and power are such
None can ever ask too much.

Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast,
Then Thy blood-bought right main-
tain,
And without a rival reign.

While I am a Soldier here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As My Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

"Room for Jesus," 153
Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer-by,
All the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

CHORUS

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
All the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with Mine eye.

When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watches fly,
Let this promise ring within thee:
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Leader calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

SIR HARRY LAUDER

Straight words to Journalists

Sir Harry Lauder on his arrival in England recently, astonished a body of reporters who were interviewing him by telling them to "get right w' God," and followed up the plea by relating the story of eight unbelieving miners who were entombed with one believer in a mine in the States. "The man who was 'right w' God,'" said the great little comedian solemnly, "got the other chaps down on their knees. And for eight days he kept them going without food and water. On the ninth they were rescued. 'Get right w' God, boys,'" he admonished the reporters, "It's the only way."

GOD'S HOUR

On no account neglect the duty you owe to friendship, relatives, society, but remember each day to reserve some portion of it for yourself and God only.

Remember always to do some actions that can be known to none but God.

Ah, how sweet to have God as our only witness!

It is the high degree of holiness.

The assurance of an entry into Heaven hereafter.

The mother who reserves all that is most costly for the child, the child that prepares in secret some surprise for its mother, does not experience a joy more pure, more elevating, than the servant of God who lives always in God's presence, whom alone he would please, or the loving heart that, enclosing also some destitute family, writes upon the cover these words only, "In the name of the good and gracious God."

"HE REMAINETH" WHAT IS YOUR

'Believe and Rejoice--And Look Upon Him'

BY COMMISSIONER SAMUEL HURREN

THE world is being shaken. Empires that yesterday seemed of immovable stability today lie in the dust. Governments, supposed once to be firmly established by the will of the people shudder at the rapid and inconsistent changes of public opinion. The economic foundations on which the welfare of nations have been thought to depend are crumbling. Money, the god of this world, totters, and losses its power.

The very axioms of mathematics are found to contain the seed of uncertainty. Many of the world's religious theories too, shiver as on the brink of an abyss, as well they may, for their falsity and weakness are being daily discovered.

The spirits and motives of men are being tried as by fire and everywhere the world watches with wistful interest the progress of the conflagration, wondering, with speechless fear, as to what things are happening to the earth. Men are everywhere subject to a great irresolution. They know not in what to believe or on whom to depend. Midst the swaying turbulent scenes and the affrighting apprehensions of these days, the man who knows his God stands undismayed. He remaineth!



That is sufficient, and more than enough! He is crying out, and we be destitute in a world of ruin. He the Almighty Creator remaineth. He built the world out of chaos and though it return thereto, will rebuild it yet more strongly if it please Him. Yet though the Earth be removed and the mountains thereof be cast into the sea, I will not fear.

He remaineth, with immeasurable Love, unchallengeable law and unapproachable plan -- unchangeable. Whatever transpires, His purposes will march steadily onward with gathering power and certainty, and we moreover progressively unfold ourselves to those whose God He is and whose trust in His mercy faltereth not.

His ideals for the world and ourselves will be marvelously achieved as we submit to His beneficent will. Puzzled, depressed, tempted we may be. Bereaved, broken, disappointed, we may be—but in His economy there is no accident, no hasty decision, no lack of design. Doubt it—no peace or rest can be yours! Accept it—and you bring to your soul the felicities and solaces of Heaven itself. Then the life of the faithfully trusting child of God is illumined by ever increasing evidences of the faithfulness of His Father, and in that light no doubt, no fear, no repining can ever live.

"He remaineth"—He who is above all, around all, and in all. Though we walk amid untold dangers—though we traverse the dark way and leave all behind us, if matters not, since He is left. Well might we in such case join in the song of the young poet of Britain on the even of his mortal wound at Dardanelles—"Safe—where no safety is, Safe—though I fall, and if these poor limbs die—Safe of all."

"He remaineth." Believe and rejoice. Believe—and look upon Him. Then with exultation it shall be yours to declare—"In the year that the 'King' died—my dearest hope—my greatest ambition—my fondest friend—my darling child, or wife, or husband—in the year of distress, confusion, and the failure of all that I and others had relied upon—I saw the Lord! He remaineth!"

Are You Efficient and Spiritually Equipped?

(By The Army Mother)

THERE is no excuse for the ignorant and "all thumb" kind of work that Christians are doing all over the world. We must not allow our blunders to be thrown back upon God. I say, we must have a more efficient force to do it. The force we have had has been imperfect and inadequate; therefore the world has not seen to it that we are to better the future we must disturb the present, which some people very much dislike. They would rather be let alone though they know they are wrong. What is wanted, I say, is a force of spiritually equipped and determined men and women to take the world for God—men and women trained to the business. What a poor job people make at trying to do a business if they don't understand it! You know better in your temporal affairs, than to allow some people to do your work. If a man goes to work for you, and you find he does not understand your business, you soon give him notice. It is not so with the Lord Jesus; people do not think Him worth a bit of trouble. They do not set before themselves the right models; they are not aiming at the right thing; therefore they are not likely to produce the right results.

Now, we want a force of men and women given up to this work, sworn to bring the world to the footstool of Jehovah, hand together spiritually to God and to each other, that will make it the business of their lives to subject the world to God.



What is your trouble?
Do you need advice and help?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Is it a personal matter?
Write to Editor War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Widow, interested in Salvation Army long time; is not living as she should; has no children; living with very aged parents; wants to help others who cannot help themselves; is not happy; says: "I want to get out and do some good. I can succeed in helping others." Asks advice.

Ans: If you well saved, go alone with God where you are, or to Army, and get saved at once, become Soldier, use every chance to do good by secret prayer, testimony, and any way possible. If chances not enough, ask Officers for more to do. If under army, and there are others to care for aged parents, apply for Officership when a Soldier for one year. Otherwise be good Soldier, next greatest chance. Life is flying. Fix up matter at once.

Man, Salvationist, twenty-one years old, active one since joining, 2010 a Bandman, asks what is considered a lack. Cannot feel need is call for those unable to go see that. Has no ties, nothing to hinder; has prayed much, but no decision yet. Wants to feel place in there before offering. Very anxious for light.

Ans: Have you not felt from childhood it was your place? If you see the need, nothing hinders, and when applying you are accepted; that shows God wants you. You want to know God's will, and Jesus said, "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine" (John 7:17); then get alone with Him and ask Him and He will show you. When God calls He never changes (Mal. 3:6). Don't give the devil, but God and the world the benefit of the doubt.

Catholic nurse, whose case appeared a few months ago, writes, "Letter and New Testament, so kindly sent, have been received. Be ye reconciled to God, for He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him." (2 Corinthians 5:20, 21). St. Paul's own message to the Corinthians is, "Be ye reconciled to God, speaking peace to my own soul."

Ans: This young woman has been very definitely saved and knows it. She called at Territorial Headquarters and kindly and thankfully told her beautiful and wonderful story. Have you the courage to follow instructions given in this corner? If so, you will get victory also. Go forward, making sure of each step as you go. Determine to the uttermost to do all you can to help and save others. If God wishes you to remain where you are, ask Him to do His will "life's too short to trifle," and too much depends upon what we do. Ask God to show you what is right and do it.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Caleb, The Conqueror

By Lieut.-Colonel L. Taylor, Field Secretary



YOU SHOULD READ AND ENJOY

FLETCHER OF MADELEY

THIS book, which deservedly finds a place in The Salvation Army's Red-Head Library, breathes an atmosphere of nearness to God and companionship with Him. Its pages insistently force the reader to consider the question, "Am I right with God?" Therein lies its mission.

Written in the form of a story, the book outlines the personality and work of one of the most fervent and saintly characters of the eighteenth century—Jean Guillaume de la Flechère, in later life, Vicar of Madeley.

In Britain they like to regard "Holy John Fletcher" as belonging to them; in reality he was a Swiss who made England the land of his adoption. The story opens in Switzerland on the shores of Lake Lemman, and the early chapters shed much light upon Fletcher's early boyhood days. Into them, too, is introduced Mary Bosanquet (daughter of the Lord of the Manor of Leytonstone, Essex) who later became the wife of John Fletcher, and one of the few preaching women of her century.

By inference, rather than directly, the book is a strong confirmation of what is termed "the old faith." It shows clearly that John Fletcher gained all that he had because he believed the Bible just as it stands.

"If there were any delusions about the Book of books, then John Fletcher would figure as one of the most pitiful specimens of degraded superstition in history," says the late Commissioner Raiton in a brief article which prefaces this volume.

"Fletcher of Madeley," Postpaid 7 cents. Apply to Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

BEWARE OF A RELAPSE

Is Yours a Half Repentance?

FOR a time—in the first flush of Christian enthusiasm, as he begins to buckle on the untied Christian armor, as the war cry of his Captain rings loud in his ear—the young Christian fancies himself irresistible. He looks to no strength but his own. He scorns watchfulness. He neglects prayer. He dallies on the very verge of evil habits; he unclashes the helmet, lays by the sword; releases his arm from the burden of the shield; parleys with the enemy; slumbers at his post. What wonder that thus he is doomed to feel the weight of the wounding fetter, and the anguish of the fiery dart? Old voices call him old habits begin to weave round his unnerred hands their invisible filaments; old desires work secretly within him; old passions start clamorously from their whitened sepulchres; old familiar spirits come back to their former habitation, exultant to find it empty, ready for them, unoccupied by God. Alas! how many a Byends, how many a Timorous, how many a Hypocrite, has found that a half repentance means only a more terrible relapse! We can not take to ourselves the blessed words, "Neither do I condemn thee," unless we take also to ourselves the high message, "Go, and sin no more."

"Now therefore give me this mountain," Joshua 14, 12.

THESE words were addressed by Caleb to Moses at the time when the children of Israel had ended their wilderness wanderings, and were being allotted their respective portions of the Promised Land, as an inheritance.

To really appreciate Caleb's request, "Now therefore give me this mountain" we must go back forty and five years to the incident recorded in Numbers 13: 21-33, which describes the return of the twelve spies from searching the land. There was no gainsaying the fact that it was an "exceeding good land, flowing with milk and honey," and the samples of fruit under which they were bending gave added proof to their testimony.

"Nevertheless," said they, "the people are strong, the cities are walled and very great, and moreover we saw the children of Anak (Giants) there." With these and other words ten of the spies discouraged the people, causing their hearts to melt.

Caleb said, "We are well able to overcome it," and endeavored to reassure the people, urging them to go up at once.

The others protested, "We are not able," and the people, utterly disheartened, gave themselves over to weeping and murmuring against Moses for bringing them out of Egypt, and finally turned back to wander in the Wilderness, Caleb filled with sorrow and humiliation accompanying them.

All these years "this mountain" had stood out as a bold challenge to him, and his people, now that they were in sight of it again, they were back to the place of their former defeat.

Forty-five years had elapsed, the giants, (in whose sight the children of Israel were as grasshoppers) were still in possession of the mountain fastnesses, and the great walled cities, which had, no doubt, been more strongly fortified against attack.

The sight of this mountain and all it stood for in the way of shameful defeat stung his soul. Now was his opportunity—and with a full realization of what it would mean to conquer and possess it, he nevertheless asked Moses for it as his inheritance. "Now, therefore, give me this mountain."

HUMILIATION OF DEFEAT

Caleb's experience has its counterpart in the lives of many today. Again and again they come up to the unconquered habit, the unaccomplished task, only to turn back with some paltry excuse for not venturing on the promise of God, and claiming victory in their soul, and service for Him.

It has been said there are three links in the chain of successful accomplishment:

I OUGHT — Faith — I CAN — Courage — I WILL

and these links are joined together by two bars—Faith and Courage.

When a man's sense of duty, privilege or responsibility, causes him to say within himself "I ought," he then requires Faith—faith in God and faith in himself—to say "I can."

Once he has got this far, woe betide his peace of mind, and strength of character, if he lacks the element that will carry him further; that is, the courage to say, "I will."

Just picture The Army Mother on that memorable Sunday morning in the Chapel at Gateshead. With her, it was a question of conquering her natural timidity, and speaking in public for God. For years, she felt she ought; this morning her faith and courage carried her to the place where she was able to say "I can" and "I will," and that day, she began a public ministry, which brought light and life to tens of thousands of souls.

What a loss it would have been to the Kingdom of God and to The Salvation Army (which came into being later on) if Mrs. Booth that morning, when she so felt the influence of God's spirit within urging her to say "I will," and settle the matter once and for all, had drawn back, and said "No" or (as many do) evaded the question altogether.

Oh, if only those who are continually coming up to the borders of their "Promised Land," seeing the fruit of it and longing to enter in, would only say Yes to God and settle forever the question which disturbs their peace of mind, and keeps them back from fruitful service. And what blessing would the condition of those who are trying to hold on to their Christian experience, yet smarting continuously under the lash of an unquenching conscience?

How is it with you, reader? Is there something in your experience corresponding with what that mountain stood for in the experience of Caleb—humiliating defeat and failure? Are you robbed of the joy of the Lord, which is His children's strength, by the ever recurring thought that you are not what you ought to be, or doing what you ought to do?

Oh, for the spirit of Caleb! Listen to what he says as he asks of Moses this mountain for his inheritance. "If so be the Lord will be with me, then I shall be able." His request was granted and the Lord was with him and he was able.

So, dear reader, may it be with you.

"Fear not to rely on the word of thy God,
Step out on the Promise—get under the Blood."

ARE YOU FULLY SANCTIFIED?



YOUNG man, don't say that Salvation is of little consequence to you. I know you are happily situated in life and that you have a snug berth, a nice home and fine prospects; but those things have to do with the material side of affairs, and Salvation has to do with the spiritual. You neglect the latter at your eternal peril.

You are in a hurry? Well, just "Spare a Minute" and I will give you five reasons why Salvation is of the utmost concern to you, or, in other words, I will tell you why you should be saved.

Because if you go to Judgment unsaved, that is, with your sins unsaved, you will be condemned, and will have to suffer the punishment which sin cannot escape.

Because to remain unsaved, to continue to sin, is to throw away your right to be a member of the family of God, and a joint heir with Christ to all the blessedness that comes with being right with God.

Because to remain unsaved means that you here and now, quite apart from what may happen after death, choose failure, unhappiness, and conscious wrong, instead of success, joy and conscious right.

Because to remain unsaved, above all else, means that you refuse God's plan for you, that you reject your Saviour, who died for you, and that you willfully range yourself on the side of the devil and all who strive to overthrow the Kingdom of Heaven and make the whole universe a Hell.

Because to remain unsaved means that you not only lose your own soul, but that others influenced by your example, or left in ignorance by the lack of your proclamation of the way of salvation, will be lost with you.

Just think for a few moments of the momentous issues at stake and the tremendous responsibility which rests upon you in this matter—and decide at once for Christ.

COMPENSATING VIEW

"I used to dread the coming of Winter," said a woman who had been an invalid for many years. "When the wind began to strip the boughs, leaving them leafless and bare, I always felt a melancholy sadness stealing over me. But do you know," she added brightly, "I don't feel that way any more? I can see so much farther, and my narrow world has enlarged so when the foliage is gone that even the severe beauty of the leaves has its compensations."

So the child of God is always discovering hidden compensations in the very experiences from which he often shrinks. Many times it requires the cold winds of some bitter affliction—perhaps even the severest bereavement—to widen our horizon and enlarge our world. After the blossoms and the leaves of material benefits fall, we catch visions of something finer and better, and God and His Heaven become infinitely nearer and more precious.

NOTE

We invite readers who are able to glorify God by definite testimony to possession of the Blessing of a Clean Heart to send particulars of their experience to—The Editor, "The War Cry," 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

THE BONDAGE OF SIN

Escape only possible in and through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ

By The General

THE initial proof of success in religion must be that religion can deal satisfactorily with the conscious guilt of sin. To this high test all theories, all pretenses, all promises must come at last. What are they in their actual effect on the memories and consciences of men in relation to their sin? How do they treat with guilt? How do they meet remorse? Can they silence the clamors of the night? Can they give peace when it is too late to undo what sin has done? Do they suffice amid the deepening shadows of the death chamber—the place where ever and anon the forgotten past comes forth to demand the satisfaction so long delayed?

THE STERNEST TEST OF ALL

But these, after all, are only the fruits—some of the fruits of sin. What of the thing itself? That is the sternest test of all. The mere condemnation of sin, no matter how fully it harmonizes with our sense of what ought to be, does not satisfy man. The excusing of sin is no better; it leaves the sinner who loves his sin, a sinner who loves it still. If excuses could silence conscience, or set free from the bondage of hate or passion, how many of the slaves of both would soon be at liberty!

The renaming of evil which has often been attempted during the last two or three thousand years, and again in quite recent days, has little or no effect either upon its nature or upon those who are under its mastery. The new label does not change the poison. Its victim is a victim still. Nor does the punishment of sin entirely dispose of it, either in the sufferer, or in the consciousness of the onlooker. No doubt the discovery and punishment of sin do give men a certain degree of satisfaction, but at best it is only a relief, when what they need, and what they see their fellows need, is a remedy. Sending a fever patient to hospital is a poor expedient unless we cure the disease. Sending a thief to prison is a poor affair if he remains a thief. It is not in reality a victory over thieving; it is, in fact, a defeat.

Yes—it is a cure we need. And we know it. A cure which is not merely a remedy for the grosser forms which evil takes in men's lives, and their terrible consequences, but a cure of the hidden and secret humors from which they spring. The deceitfulness of the human heart. The thoughts and intents which color all men do. The lusts and desires, the loves and hates from which conduct springs. The selfishness and rebellion which drive men on the rocks.

DOES RELIGION AFFORD A REMEDY?

The real question for us then is, Can our religion—does our religion, when tried by the test of human experience—afford any remedy for these? Unless it does, man can no more be satisfied to be set free by condemnations, or excusings, or rechristenings, or punishments of sin, than the slave can be contented with discussions about his owner's mistakes or emancipated by new contrivances for painting his chains!

But what is this sin, the consciousness of which is thus forced upon all—this determined, persistent, active evil? It is not the mere absence of good—a negative gain—but it is the love of, and the actual striving after that which is flatly condemned by God and is in open rebellion against Him. The centering of the corrupt heart upon its own corruption. Opposition to the pure will of God. Pride, falseness, unscrupulous ambition. Self-seeking, regardless of the means by which the object is obtained. Luxury, effeminacy, and sensuality. The lusts and fleshy passions. Malice, cruelty, and envy. The greed of gain. The love and thralldom of the world. There it is—the running sore of a suffering race. The out-flow of the carnal mind, which is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. There is no getting away from it. "Against this immovable barrier—the existence of sin—the waves of philosophy have dashed themselves unceasingly since the birth of human thought, and have retired broken and powerless, without displacing the minutest fragment of the stubborn rock, without softening one feature of its dark, rugged surface."

And the worst of it all is that sin is a wrong against God. Man sins, of course, against himself. That is written large on human affairs, so that no

fool, however great a fool, may miss it. Well may the prophet say, "O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself!" Men mix the hemlock for themselves! The sinner is a moral suicide!

Man sins against his fellow. Nothing is more evident to us than that men tempt and corrupt one another. They hold one another back from righteousness. They break down virtue, and extinguish faith, and silence conscience in their neighbors. They act as decoys and trappers for each other's souls. They play the devil's catspaws, and procure for him the ruin of their fellows, which could not be compassed without their aid. In short, the sinner is a moral murderer!

But, after all—and it is a hideous all—the crowning wrong, and the crowning misery, is that sin is sin against God.

Unless the Bible be a myth, and the prophets a disagreeable fraud, and the whole lesson of Jesus Christ's life and death an illusion, God is deeply concerned with man. That concern extends to man's whole nature, his whole existence, his whole environment; and, most of all, it is manifest with regard to his sin. God puts Himself forward in the whole history of His dealings with men as an intimate, responsible and observing Party in the presence of wrong-doing. He watches. He sees. He knows. He will consider. He will remember, or He will forget. He will in no wise acquit the guilty, or He will pardon. Justice and vengeance are His, and so is forgiveness. He will weigh in the balances. He will testify against the evildoer, or He will make an atonement for him. He will cut off and destroy, or He will have mercy. He will repay, or He will blot out.

RESPONDS TO REVELATION

From the beginning to the end of Revelation—and there is something in the human soul which strangely responds to Revelation in this matter—we have a sense, a spiritual instinct, of the truth which Job set forth, "If I sin, then Thou markest me and Thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity," which is confirmed by Jeremiah, "Though thou wash thee with nitre and take thee much soap, yet thine iniquity is marked before Me, saith the Lord God"; and which is insisted upon by the Apostle when he writes, "We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad."

Yes, it is against the Lord God men have sinned, and to Him they are accountable. And they know it. Here again is something which does not come by observation or instruction, but by an inward sense which can neither be mistaken nor long denied. Sooner or later men are compelled to acknowledge God, and to acknowledge that they have sinned against Him. As with David, when he cried out, "Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil thing in Thy sight"—so to every man comes at last the awakening. We see, as David saw, that whosoever else we have wronged, God is most wronged; whosoever else we may have injured, the great evil is that we have broken His law and violated His Will.

SIN BECOMES TERRIBLE AND BITTER

In the light of that experience sin becomes a terrible and bitter thing. The fact that sinners can win the approval of men, the honor of success; that they can hide iniquity; that they can for a time escape from punishment, makes no difference when God appears upon the scene. Evil starts up for judgment. Memory marshals the ranks of transgression. Retribution seems the only thing to look for. Punishment appears to be so deserved that nothing else can be possible. In their own eyes they are guilty. Guilt is branded upon them.

It is from this realization of having offended God that there spring the dark forebodings of punishment. Men may dread it and be willing to make superhuman sacrifices to escape it, but they expect it all the same. Thus in all ages men have cried out less for pardon and release from penalty than for deliverance from the guilt and domination of evil. Their language by a universal instinct has been like David's: "Have mercy upon me, O God according to Thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned."



THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska.

Founder.....William Booth
General.....Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner William Edie,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter and
Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address
in Canada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Sec-
retary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Express & Advocate, of Winnipeg.
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

GENERAL ORDER

HARVEST FESTIVAL

Officers will please observe that the
annual Harvest Festival Celebrations
will be held between Sept. 23rd and
26th inclusive.

WILLIAM EDIE,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS:

To be Captain—
Pro-Captain Herbert B. Collier
Pro-Captain Edna Payne
Pro-Captain David Rae
Pro-Captain Alfred Walker
Pro-Captain Isa Watt

To be Lieutenant—
Pro-Lieutenant Herbert Biggs
Pro-Lieutenant Edwin Coles
Pro-Lieutenant Alvina Fiddler
Pro-Lieutenant Olaf Halvorsen
Pro-Lieutenant Walter Hammond
Pro-Lieutenant Francis Jones
Pro-Lieutenant Mildred Muckay
Pro-Lieutenant Edith Peterson

WILLIAM EDIE,
Commissioner.

A PRAYER

STAND with Thy servants, O Lord,
as they proclaim Thy message in
the Open-Air, that those who look
upon them and listen to their testi-
mony may see Thee and hear Thy
voice. Speak through them, we pray
Thee, in word that shall arrest the
careless passer-by, and that shall
cause the lovers of the world to pause
and think of the world to come. Lord,
sure the people! To the sick, the
wary, and the aged who love Thy
name, out who are prevented from
meeting in Thy House, grant that the
Open-Air Meetings may be a ministry
of comfort, rest and cheer, drawing
them nearer to Thee. Through Jesus
our Lord and Saviour, Amen.

DO YOU LIKE THE "CRY"?

If you do, and wish to obtain it
regularly, there are two ways of
doing so. If you live within a dis-
trict served by a Corp, a request
sent to the local Officer-in-charge
should bring it to your door every
week.

If not, or you have any difficulty
in obtaining this service, send a
year's subscription (\$2.50) to the
Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, and it will be mailed to
you direct.

The War Cry is not only the
official organ of The Salvation
Army and of interest to the general
public because all are interested in
the doings and progress of the
organization, but a family paper of
great value to any household, pro-
moting reading that is sound in
moral teaching and Christian doc-
trine, as well as valuable infor-
mation on home science, health, legal
and general subjects in the special
departments devoted thereto.

I MISS MY OLD CAPTAIN!

By Commissioner Lawley

(Commissioner John Lawley, who for many months has been
laid aside from the fight through a severe and painful
illness, sends, by the medium of a British 'War Cry'
Representative, a thrilling message from the
Banks of the River)

SINCE our grand old Prophet and Founder crossed to the Homeland, I have
heard his son, our Leader of today, utter the words, 'I miss my old
Captain! And if I could know that he was back again with us, I would
gladly be his Lieutenant once more!'

Miss my old Captain? Yes, General, I can understand how much. You
miss him in a sacred sense that I do not. And yet I feel sure 'War Cry'
readers will believe me when I say that I do miss him as father and friend—
my General and my Leader.

How could it be otherwise? Shut away as I am; sitting by the banks of
the River as I do; spending twenty-four hours out of every twenty-four in
"the valley of the shadow"—could I do
anything else but miss him? My soul
would dance until it was tired if I, too,
had but the ghost of a chance of being
his Lieutenant once more.

Many Services

I would keep his doors, make fast
his rail, erect his platform, spread the
penitent-form carpet, cover the sunlit
windows, place the curtains around
the door, watch the ventilation, fill up
the centre aisles first, shut out the
late-comers, see to his ante-rooms,
watch the Registration-room, question
those who deal with the seekers, look
out his trains! Yes, and I would still
delight to spend my nights in the rail-
way train, secure for him the most
suitable berths on board ship, sit in
his little cabin and hold his poor aching
head as the vessel rolls and tosses, and
with unspeakable pleasure serve
him at any hour of the night or day in
this land or any other!

All this, and much more, do I feel, and that after forty-four years of
service our Founder was worthy of the brightest and best that I or any one
else could give; nay, methinks those gracious beings from the realms of
the Seraphim and Cherubim were glad to attend his needs. Was he not the
servant of all? And all became his servants in return!

Not quite as much of the spirit of service as there used to be? Well,
perhaps not with some—and yet I do not know. Anyway, there ought to be
no falling off. Our Master, Jesus, sat upon the Alpine-heights of the
celestial hills; yet He willingly became the humblest Servant of all. Let us
take up our cross—if it is a cross—and imitate and emulate our one Lord
and Saviour.

In Dream Hours

But although my old Captain is gone from mortal sight, he does not
leave me for long together. He comes to me in my dreams; in them I see
him so plainly. He is just his old self, and looks as he did in the days of
long ago. His beautiful old hand, with the soft silken fingers, is placed upon
my brow, and I feel the nervous twitch as in the past. I have talked to my
dear wife of his coming, and she said, 'Yes, darling, he comes to see that
you are at the old business and not going back upon your vows!'
"Going back? Why should I? Standing as I do on the frontier of two
worlds, I say, and I say it deliberately, that I have very little in my faith
and fight to regret. Yes, without doubt my old Captain helps to hold me to
it! With him at my elbow, and his grand old face shining up at me through
the vista of the years, go back I dare not!

My comrades, the old landmarks are worth fighting for. Some, I know
have tried and are trying still to cross up the mountain of the Bombs and Pit.
But that they cannot do. Hell and Hell-fire are still there; it is true that the
worm never dies; that the black, bleak storm of eternal night still rolls up
and across the ocean to the shores of eternal despair. Do not mistake me—
I believe in a Hell as dark and as dreadful as ever! 'Let God be true, and
every man a liar!'

And if the damned still groan, the saints still sing. I have heard them!
They sing as much and as sweetly as ever. My splendid old Captain is one
of the songsters. Wait until we meet, and perhaps the angelic choir will
keep silent whilst he and I sing the song of the Lamb together.

My faith in the Bible holds! My faith in the Blood remains! My faith
in the power of the Holy Ghost is unshaken! And my confidence in the prin-
ciples of the glorious Salvation Army to storm and shake and save the world
has not given way one iota! Yes! Thank God, my anchor holds!

I wonder, do you see faces and forms that look up at you from the past
and help to hold you to all that is holy and sacred? True, you may not have
had the example and prayers and assistance of our beloved old Founder as
I have. But you have the words and companionship of Another—His name
is Jesus. Does He not say, 'Satan hath desired to have you, that he may
sift you as wheat: But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not?'

Hold Fast!

Therefore, my comrades and friends, hold fast the beginning of your
confidence! Be a simple, out-and-out, Blood-and-Fire, rough-and-ready Sal-
vationist, and don't attempt to be anything or anybody else. Hold on to the
Old Story! Stick to the old paths! Don't give up an inch of the Bible!
If you will do these things, I repeat—and I repeat with all my heart—
you will have crowds to bless your memory, to hold your name dear, to praise
God for your example, and to thank Him that they ever crossed your path!

FORECASTS

THE Commissioner has had an in-
spiring good-bye tour in the West-
ern Divisions, but his farewell gath-
erings at Winnipeg will reach high
water mark. Sunday, August 27th, is
to be spent in the Starland Theatre
and in the afternoon our Territorial
Leader will deliver an address en-
titled, "The Salvation Army in Can-
ada West." His Honor, the Lieutenant
Governor, Sir James Aikens, K. B.,
supported by Premier J. G. Bracken,
members of the Cabinet, City Offi-
cials and other prominent citizens,
will preside. Delegates are coming in
from other Divisions.

The Tag Day for Grace Hospital is
being arranged for Saturday, Sep-
tember 9th. Any help that ladies can
give in collecting on this day, will be
greatly appreciated.

Harvest Festival celebrations are
announced for Sept. 23-26. Good re-
sults have been achieved in past years
through this effort, and as there is
every prospect of a good crop through-
out the West there should be no diffi-
culty in reaching the Territorial Tar-
get. Lay your plans early and keep
in the fore front the main object of
Harvest Festival, the showing forth
of our gratitude to God for the temporal
blessings bestowed upon us.

Our new Leaders, Commissioner and
Mrs. Hodder, are expected to arrive
in Vancouver on September 17th. De-
tails of their welcome meetings will be
published later.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT

COLONEL James A. Smith, who
since his enforced return to Eng-
land from Kenya, East Africa, ac-
count of Mrs. Smith's unsatisfactory
state of health, has been, doing special
work in the direction of stimulating in-
terest in The Army's Missionary op-
erations, has been appointed by The
General to be an International Head-
quarters traveling Representative.
The Colonel's new work and respon-
sibilities will largely be outside Great
Britain and he will be attached to the
Staff of the Foreign Office at I.H.Q.
We understand that the Colonel will
be leaving on a visit of inspection in
East Africa within the course of the
next few weeks.

We are glad to learn that Mrs.
Smith's health has latterly much im-
proved.

WORTH PONDERING

THE man who prays, "Thy kingdom
come" and does not give some just
proportion of his income to promote
His kingdom, is a conscious or uncon-
scious hypocrite.

The great thing in the world is not so
much where we stand, as in what
direction we are moving.

Because the clouds cover the
heavens, and there is no harbor in
sight, do you deny there is a harbor?

If we could read the secret history
of our enemies we would find in each
man's life sorrow and suffering enough
to disarm all hostility.

"No, sir," said the rabid free-thinker,
"the idea that there is a God never
for a moment enters my head."
"Same way with my dog," replied the
deacon, "but he doesn't go round
howling about it."

How easy is the thought, in certain
moods, of the loveliest, most unselfish
devotion! How hard is the doing of
the thought in the face of a thousand
unlovely difficulties!

FAMOUS MISSIONARY TRAVELERS

From Paul to The General

THE announcement of The General's forthcoming visit to India has done much to intensify interest in that distant and important part of The Army's battlefield.

That The General himself is deeply imbued with the missionary spirit has been demonstrated again and again, not only by his repeated references and appeals in print and on the platform, but by his daring forward policy in sending Officers to the dark countries in which The Army is already operating, and in opening up new missionary territories.

This has been particularly marked during the ten years of his Generalship when The Army Flag has been carried to China, Celebes, Kenya (East Africa), Nigeria (West Africa), Burma, and Assam. In each of these countries Soldiers are being made, and Officers raised.

Hitherto it has not been possible for The General to visit any of the missionary countries, excepting the Island of Ceylon, which was merely touched while on his way to the Antipodes in 1920. Now The General is contemplating a sustained campaign in India, that most extensive of all The Army's missionary fields.

The Founder's Travels

Another great missionary traveler was, of course, our glorified Founder, who journeyed from country to country the wide world over, his tall, spare figure and pale features becoming almost as familiar in lands across the seas as in England.

Here, there, and everywhere he carried glad tidings of Salvation to the uttermost. The audience mattered not, were they rich or poor, educated or ignorant, civilized or uncivilized. Salvation is for 'whosoever,' and The Founder never failed to slip an opportunity of winning a soul, either on a railway platform or on an ocean liner, or from the seat of a motor-car. He claimed the world as his 'parish,' and his 'parishioners' must needs be visited.

Another great traveler for God was John Wesley, who never journeyed less than 4,500 miles in one year—a remarkable feat in his day—and who would ride on horseback sixty or seventy miles day after day. His earlier campaigns were fraught with much danger, and his experiences were similar to those of The Founder, muskets, howling mobs, armed with sticks and stones greeted him in many places, but with old age came appreciation of his labors, and the latter years of his life were marked with a series of triumphant progressions.

Indefatigable Evangelist

Wesley's companion Whitefield, was also an indefatigable traveler, visiting America seven times, another remarkable achievement for that period—in his endeavors to publish Salvation news.

The founder of the Society of Friends—George Fox—traveled extensively in Great Britain, and included the Continent, the West Indies, and America in his remarkable soul-saving tours.

The British nation, which has been so marvelously used by God to spread the 'glad tidings' throughout the world is indebted for its first knowledge of Christ to Augustine, who came over from Rome and firmly founded the principles of Christianity while the land was in a state of semi-barbarism.

First among all missionary travelers, however, stands the great Apostle Paul. He was indeed a wonderful evangelist, led hither and thither by God, implicitly obeying His will, never questioning, never complaining, but bold and fearless, preaching the Gospel to every creature—from the emperor on his throne to the jailer in his prison.

The Spirit That Triumphs

Remarkable Story of Two Japanese Converts

Colonel Yamamuro's Great Book 'The Common People's Gospel'

BUDDHISM is the most powerful non-Christian religion in Japan, and the Niigata Ken (or County) is a veritable stronghold of Buddhism. In this Ken is a small village, perhaps of 450 houses, and some years ago Honma San, a native of that village, became the first amongst his fellows to accept Salvation through Christ. Naturally he was anxious to win his old companions for God, and tried in many ways to do so, but nothing seemed effective.

One day he received a registered letter from the village clerk to the effect that unless he paid up the interest on a loan he had from them,

ing unexpectedly received a considerable sum of money, he actually liquidated the fraudulently incurred debt, to the tune of some ¥2,000 (or \$1,000 nominal).

This was, indeed, the "open sesame," for, the news of his generous conduct having traveled, the villagers began to apologize for their indifference to his previous efforts to bless them, and a truly virgin soil was prepared for the reception of the Gospel seed. Realizing this, and still having a few hundred Yen left of the money mentioned above, he bought a large number of Salvation Army publications and a few other Christian books and presented a small library to the village. The success achieved in this direction inspired him to a great idea—every

which is one of the most popular forms of amusement in Japan. Story-telling led to drinking—and worse—and his wickedness so exasperated his family that they expelled him.

This young fellow went to Tokyo, where he passed the examinations and became a fully certified story-teller. He then returned to his mother's house to borrow money with a view to introducing himself professionally in his district. His mother was out when he got home, so he began to ramble round, intending to go off with all the money he could find. He saw a packet addressed to himself, and wondered who it was from, and what it could be. Careful scrutiny revealed the fact that Mr. Honma had sent it, so he opened it, and seeing it was necessary to avail his mother's return, began to read the book which was enclosed. Languidly he glanced through the pages, lying on his back as he did so, but soon it became to him more than a mere process of killing time—his recumbent attitude of careless indifference gave way to the more orthodox pose of an earnest student. As he read, he commenced to tremble, and he declared that in that very moment the very desire for story-telling (his only means of livelihood, his prowess in which had been the very apple of his eye) left him—in fact he began to loathe it.

Trampled Five Hundred Miles

Seeing he could do no other work he decided to go and see the man who sent this wondrously powerful book, and not having sufficient money for rail fares, actually walked at least five hundred miles for that purpose. His reception, however, was far from encouraging. Before he could explain anything Mr. Honma, being conversant with his evil record, said "Your lips were certainly not given by God for the purpose of story-telling—you are a fool!" Meekly the fatigued but earnestly sincere seeker for guidance replied, "It has already been revealed to me that I am a fool, and because of this, I have come to ask your advice as to what I am to do for a living." Needless to say the man was greatly moved, and, in addition, the Plan of Salvation was fully explained, as the result of which the seed already sown came to fruition and the lad obtained deliverance. "Now," said Mr. Honma, "if you are really sincere, you must show it in a practical way. If you are willing, I can teach you to become a stonemason in my own establishment." The lad had never done any manual work in his life—his hands were soft, his muscles undeveloped, and he was prone to be weakened by debauchery and dissipation, yet he commenced right away.

In Two Years

That was in February 1920, and now he is the most skillful stonemason in Mr. Honma's yard, where about a hundred men are employed. Moreover, although only a small amount constituted his first pay he sent a thank-offering of ¥3 (or \$1.50 nominal) to the Salvation Army. Together with a letter of heartfelt thanks because "The Common People's Gospel" had introduced him on that memorable day to Christ—to manhood—and to usefulness.

It only remains to be said that, in addition to the conversion of the one-time story-teller, an Outpost has been opened in the village from which Mr. Honma hails, and he is pleased to hear, personally the whole expense connected with the same. Several conversions have been recorded because of his having manifested years ago, the spirit that triumphs.

CANDIDATES

YOU! Harkon! Have you heard the call for service under The Flag of The Salvation Army? If so, have you responded?

The Kingdom of God needs you. A ringing cry is heard from every part of The Salvation Army field of operations—all branches—for you to enlist now.

The service, while associating with sacrifice, is an attractive service. It offers unsurpassing opportunities for employment to highest uses of your gifts, graces and talents. There is nothing under the sun that affords such chances for the using of ordinary men and women to noblest purposes as service in The Salvation Army. The appealing need calls for you.

Think not of money when souls may be saved and won for God and Christ! Think not of ease when laborers in the great harvest fields are so scarce and those fields demand immediate reaping! Think not of home and comfort when the world is crying aloud for heralds of salvation who will carry hope and mercy to those in peril! You must not conclude the appeal is for some one else. The loud cry for service comes to your corps, to your home, to your business, to you.

The session of cadets recently commissioned leaves a vacancy in the Training College for you. The opening date, November 2nd, for the next session must remind you that you are wanted—not some one else—you! When the roll of Cadets is called on the opening day will your chair be vacant?

If you are going to be among the honored number who will form the 1922 and 1923 session you should apply now. There is no time to lose. If you have hesitated now is the hour for decision. God wants you. The Army needs you. This great West of ours calls you. The world around calls you. Will you not respond to the ringing cry and consecrate your life, your whole life to happy, holy and blessed service in a growing and over-expanding Army? Hold not your gifts back. Lay all upon the altar of service. Give up your "Nets" and become fishers of men.

WILL YOU?

they would be compelled to take proceedings. This was a great shock to him, as he had never negotiated such a loan, and he was very indignant that such a communication should be addressed to him. However, it occurred to him that possibly a fellow villager had taken advantage of his absence (he was at this time in business in another County) to fraudulently raise a loan on a small piece of unused land belonging to him, and investigation proved this surmise to be correct. What was he to do? The debt was not his, and yet he sincerely wanted to honor God before his fellows, realizing that harsh dealings were foreign to the spirit of Christianity. In his extremity he laid the matter before the Lord, and, as the result, received the message that he was to pay the debt, together with the assurance that by this means the villagers' hearts would be opened to receive the Gospel. Consequently, hav-

library in Japan, great or small, should have a complete set of Salvation Army publications, and a sum of ¥500 has been placed aside as the nucleus of the fund to make this possible. Moreover, other villages and towns have emulated the example set, and in Niigata Ken alone seventeen libraries have been opened. In every one the Salvation Army publications are the most important part.

Having provided books for those who would take the trouble to get them from the library he then obtained the complete list of householders from the village authorities and sent to each one a copy of Colonel Yamamuro's "Common People's Gospel."

Now there was a native of the village who from youth had been a veritable prodigal. He possessed marked natural ability as a story-teller, and soon got linked up with people associated with that business,

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

A Gramophone Parable

Read this and you will be surprised at the quality of the object lesson which this common instrument presents

STORY OF A SONG

IN the story of Army Song, which will one day be written, a place will be given to Commissioner Lawley's composition, "To the Utmost He Saves." This the Commissioner has himself sung all round the world, and he told a member of "The War Cry" staff who visited him in his present sickness that its words are to him as true and full of meaning as ever. How the song came to be written is significant at this time. The Commissioner was one morning passing from Farringdon Street, London, to International Headquarters, when around and about a great public-house he saw a surging crowd of all conditions of men and women. "To what depth of iniquity many of these have fallen," he thought. "Instantly there flashed into his mind the thought of a great Saviour, and at once he framed the chorus, 'To the utmost He saves,' afterwards composing the song on this theme.

DRUMS—AND DRUMS

THERE are more ways than one of making a drum. The finely-finished instruments one sees carried by the 'big drummers' in England have brethren in far-off lands which would compare with them only as a mud hut compares with a suburban villa. In Rhodesia, for instance, are Corps where the enthusiastic Salvationists possess drums made on the spot. Major Barker, of the Mashona Division, writing of a visit paid to one Corps in his Command, speaks of a drum manufactured from a part of the trunk of a huge tree, skillfully hollowed out, with ox-hide head, and thumped with a big stick. Though a drum of such make might lack the tone quality and finish of one made at The Salvation Army Musical Instrument Factory, yet for quantity of noise it apparently stands well, for the Major states that he heard it being beaten miles away!

BAND STOPS COURT CASE

SAVING Army Bands in countries where The Army has been long established have advanced to a position where they possess no little attraction for the public and have to their credit many achievements of which they may rightly be proud. It is questionable, however, whether any other Band has accomplished that of which a primitive native Combination in South Africa can boast. Visiting a neighboring town recently, the Estill Band played through the streets and outside the Court House. Hearing the music, the magistrate stopped the case he was trying and came outside to compliment the Captain, who was with the Band, on the playing. He further showed his delight by giving the Officer a donation to the funds.

BAND AND SONGSTER CORRESPONDENTS

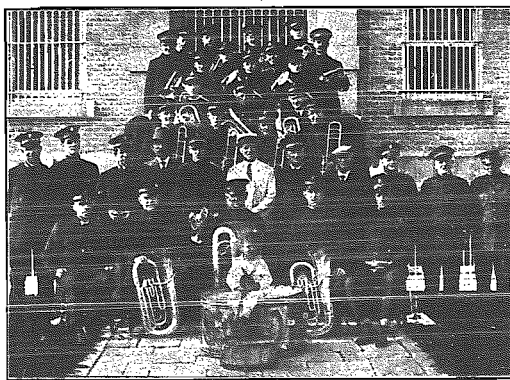
WAKE UP!

AS to the parts of this musical machine—let us look at its construction and see what we can learn from it.

(1) There is the *record*, consisting of a plate, on which is a very fine spiral line of great length; and if this line is highly magnified, it will show an immense number of minute indentations, of varying size and shape, with absolutely no meaning in them to the natural eye, however assisted by the close scrutiny of the magnifying-glass. This record is produced in the first instance by, let us say, a sweet and powerful singer, and the sound of his voice makes an indelible

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." "I have given them Thy Word" (John 1: 1, and 17: 14). For in the Scriptures we have a full revelation of God, and His Son: "Beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself" (Luke 24: 25-27).

It is of no use for a man, however learned or intellectual, to bring his natural mind to bear upon the Scriptures, in the hope of understanding them, or of unraveling their secrets. He can, in this way, understand no more of God, or of His ways, than



Winnipeg Citadel Band, snapped during its recent highly successful visit to Stony Mountain. (Colonel Crompt, Warden of the Penitentiary, who is seen standing in the picture by Lieut.-Col. McLean, is often referred to as 'every inch a man, and a man's man at that.' Lieut.-Colonel McLean, Staff-Captain Allen, Ensign Waterston and other Salvationists who have been privileged to minister to 'men behind the bars' speak in the highest possible terms both of the Warden, Colonel Cooper, and of the Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Anderson. They are men of vision.

impression, or, series of indentations, on the record.

(2) There is the *power*, contained in the body of the machine, by which the record is given steady motion.

(3) There is the *fine needle-point*, which, if kept close to the spiral line, will follow and trace each minute indentation on the record.

(4) There is the very thin *diaphragm*, connected closely with the needle-point, which vibrates rapidly and in unison with it, and translates, as it were, the apparently meaningless marks on the record into intelligible sounds.

(5) Below the record is the *sound-ing-board*—a sort of box or cupboard, with two folding doors at the front; and the sounds caught by the diaphragm are conveyed to this cupboard. If the doors are closed the sounds are so muffled as to be scarcely audible, but as the doors are opened wider and wider, the voice of the original singer is heard fully and clearly; and though not with the original power and sweetness, yet, by one acquainted with the singer, the voice is instantly recognized.

The record and other parts may be taken as figures of the Word of God.

the natural eye, however assisted, can unravel the mysteries of the intricate series of indentations on the record. "Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law" (Ps. 119: 18). "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned" (1 Cor. 2: 14, 15).

But let us look at this in another light. A very sharp needle must be used in the first place, to produce the original record. "For the Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart" (Heb. 4: 12). And a sharp needle must also be used to follow the record, in order that it may reproduce exactly the singer's voice.

How is the needle made? The crude iron must first be "converted" into steel; its nature must be entirely changed. It is heated in the fire, rolled into bars, drawn out fine as wire, then cut to length, and ground to a fine point. The Master Workman

knows what His object is in all these processes: "Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction" (Is. 48: 10); "Before I was afflicted I went astray; but now I have kept Thy Word"; "It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn Thy statutes" (Psa. 119: 67, 71). Thus the needle is made, and fitted to do the work, and produces the impressions intended. "Strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil" (Heb. 5: 14). One may liken the needle to the *evangelist*, which must be kept close to the record.

But there must also be the ear corresponding with the thin diaphragm of the gramophone. "The hearing ear, and the seeing eye, the Lord hath made even both of them" (Prov. 20: 12). "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear" (Matt. 11: 15; Rev. 2: 7). "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God" (Rom. 10: 17). Let us take a blunt piece of metal and put it in place of the needle. What is the result? Not only is it itself unable to follow the intricacies of the record, but it can convey no intelligible sound to the ear, and the record itself will be ruined and rendered useless. Is not that just what foolish men often do with the Word of God? They are too wise in their own conceits to follow the record, and they would destroy its truth and beauty for others also if they could.

But, if the eye and ear are properly attuned, the sounds should be conveyed to the *HEART*, as the gramophone record is conveyed to the *sound-board* of the machine. "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Rom. 10: 10). Keep the heart's doors shut, and the sound will be muffled; but open the heart's doors wide, and the full music of the glorious Gospel will sound out aloud; and others, too, will hear and recognize the voice of the sweet singer: "I will declare Thy Name unto my brethren, in the midst of the congregation will I praise Thee" (Psa. 22: 22). "O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His Name together" (Psa. 34: 3).

Then as to the *power* by which all things are wrought. The Word of God is a "living" Word, and it acts by unseen power, as the power which moves the record hidden from sight in the gramophone. "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit" (John 3: 8). It is the Spirit of God that His Word can work in man: "And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth... He shall teach you all things, and bring all that I have said unto you" (John 14: 16, 17, 26). "For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater: So shall my word be that shall give forth out of My mouth; it shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and I shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it" (Is. 55: 10, 11). Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee, The prophets wrote and spoke. Unlock the truth, Thyself the Key, Unseal the sacred Book.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

The Women's Social Secretary conducted the meeting at the Provincial hall on Sunday last. Every woman present raised her hand for prayer. Brigadier Goodwin recently visited the Vancouver Home. She reports that everything was in good shape, and that the redemptive work is being carried on by Commandant Bond and Adjutant Pettigrew.

A few changes have taken place among the Social Officers. Adjutant E. Dunkley has gone to the Old Country for a well-earned rest. She sailed on the S.S. Antonia on August 5th. Captain Pengelly has been transferred from the Rescue Home at Calgary to Grace Hospital, while Lieutenant Watt of Grace Hospital has gone to assist Ensign Scott at Calgary. Captain D. Burnard, formerly of Moose Jaw, has been appointed to the Vancouver Home.

The staff of the William Booth Memorial Home for Children has been reinforced by Captain E. Payne from the Field.

CALGARY I

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton SUCH a kaleidoscope has this summer brought us—comings and goings, hither and thither, this way and yon: sure indications of the season when recuperation and change are the order of the day. Seems quite right, too, as, while we miss those of ourselves who go away, we are cheered by a hope at those who come back to visit the old home Corps and town.

Visitors: These included Capt. Casler, en route to her new appointment at Hanna; Lieut. Eva Garnett, from Nanaimo, who spoke to the Y. P., and in the evening meeting, and Ensign Jones, of Saskatoon, who went to the Training College from Calgary 17 ten years ago, when Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall were our Corps Officers. The Ensign pitched in, true to temperament, and did a big day's work.

Furloughs: Captain Hargraves and Lt. Johnson, of the Children's Home, have been to Aldersyde. Bandman and Mrs. Slight of Bandman and Mrs. Locke have also been away. This week Brother and Sister Cromarty, old Field Officers, go to the Coast for a change, as also do Bandmen and Mrs. Elford and Clarence.

Welcomes: Lieut. Watt, from Grace Hospital, has arrived to assist Ensign Scott. Brother Haynes, from Cranbrook, B. C., father of Mrs. W. Cook, has come back here to reside. Brother Haynes was a former Secretary of No. 1 Corps ten years ago. We were delighted to have Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Robinson at the meetings again, after several weeks of trying illness. It is also a pleasure to welcome back Bandman W. Merritt, with his new bride (nee Winnie McLean, of Winnipeg). No puns!

Farewells: Waiting for some weeks for a well-earned furlough, Adjutant Dunkley has left for his home in England. This faithful Officer spared nothing of herself to make her work a success at the Children's Home here, and many friends will be glad she is away to have a good relax and recuperation between appointments.

General: The Y. P. picnic at Bowness park was a fine success, with Brother Lewin in charge. It is of interest for the War Cry chiefly because in the games and races several records were all but broken into small, regular pieces, notably in the 100 and 200 yard races. The "eats" and drink portions of ice cream gladdened the hearts of both young and old children, and these items, coupled with an ideal day, made it a fine outing.

Fanny Jackson has had a tonsil operation, and is making good if rather slow recovery.

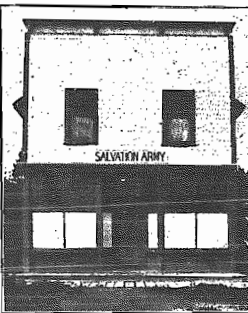
This report, in its variety, is a true composite of life itself. May we all read between the lines, and so order our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. H.

VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



HIGH RIVER

Capt. Cookshaw and Lt. Patterson God has set His seal of favor upon the High River Corps by rewarding our initial efforts with souls and encouraging attendances at the meetings. Four persons came to the



S. A. Hall, High River

Saviour on the Sunday of our opening. The week following was filled with intensive work and Open-air and indoor meetings every night. Ten young lads surrendered their lives to God during the week.

LLOYDMINSTER

Capt. Stevenson and Lt. Rydberg

Last week we were pleased to have the assistance of Lieut. Clara Rydberg, sister of our Lieutenant. She proved of great help to us in our effort to raise funds at the town fair, and also by conducting the Sunday night service. On this night two young people came to the Mercy Seat; this being the first break since the incoming of the new Officers. During a recent visit to the Kitscoy Outpost another soul decided for Christ. Lloydminster is also on the increase in War Cry sales and expects to climb still higher.

FORT ROUGE

Captain and Mrs. Chapman

Business is picking up here! On Saturday afternoon a young man came to the Quarters' door and asked to be allowed to sell War Cry. Fifteen copies were handed the lad, and, in less than half hour, he returned sold out and ready for more. The demand for War Cry has made it imperative that we increase to 175 copies. The soul-saving business is also picking up, for at the conclusion of the prayer meeting last Sunday night two earnest seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

NEEPAWA

Ensign and Mrs. Caughey

Good spiritual progress is being made here. Our new Officers are so firmly established and by our united efforts we hope to see many brought to God. Our youthful Bandmen are increasing in efficiency. Recently they conducted a meeting at a neighboring town where they were well received by the residents. Our Corps Cadet Brigade and Home League are a means of much blessing and help in the Corps. Eight seekers, three for sanctification and five for salvation, recently came forward in our meetings.

VANCOUVER II

Capt. Capon and Lieut. Herman Last Sunday night closed with glorious victory and three souls at the Mercy Seat.

Recently one of our newly enrolled Soldiers, Brother Quick, was promoted to Glory. A most impressive memorial service was held at which Mrs. Brigadier Coombs feelingly spoke of Brother Quick's splendid life since his conversion a few months ago. Saved while confined to his sick bed, Brother Quick desired to become a Soldier of The Army, and a few days before his death was enrolled under The Colors. May God sustain Sister Quick in this period of bereavement.

SWAN RIVER

Ensign Sampson and Lt. Grey

Last week-end we were pleasantly surprised by a visit from Envoy Johnston, of Dauphin, who conducted a series of blessed meetings. On the following Monday night we motored to Minnitonas where the Envoy led a lively Open-Air Meeting. Large numbers of the townspeople gathered around our King and seemed to be greatly interested in both the singing and speaking. The Envoy took much interest in the long line of young folk who sat along the curb. They soon learned and sang heartily the chorus: "Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." The visiting party were showered with invitations to come back again "soon."

E. Grey.

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Foster are leaving us during the absence of our Commanding Officers who are on furlough. Last Sunday night a notorious backslider came back to the fold.

V. Boyd.

VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Derin and Lt. Halliwell

Last Tuesday evening No. III Band rendered a splendid program in the presence of an overflowing congregation at No. IV Hall. Brigadier Coombs proved an able pilot for the proceedings and the interesting and varied program was enjoyed to the utmost.

ELMWOOD

Ensign Stride and Lt. Haslam

The hand of death recently took from our midst Brother Smith, who has been a loyal Salvationist for years. He proved himself a devout follower of The Nazarene and was ready to give the death testimony to the possession of saving grace. Though the call came suddenly we rejoice to know that our Comrade was up-to-date in his experience and died triumphantly. The funeral service, held in the Elmwood Hall, was conducted by Major White and Staff-Captain Habkirk.

The Home League also mourns the loss of one of its members in the person of Sister Mrs. White. Although not a Salvationist, Mrs. White was a warm friend of The Army and an industrious worker in the Home League. Her last request was to have the twenty-third Psalm read to her. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Barker, assisted by Ensign Stride.

On the Sunday night following, a memorial service was held in remembrance of our promoted Comrades. Ensign Stride spoke of a visit to Mrs. White during her dying hours and of her unwavering confidence in God to the end. Among the last words which she uttered were the following: "I have not been able to say a great deal in the meetings, but I have really tried to live the life, and today I have no regrets." Following an earnest address by Staff-Captain Habkirk one soul came to the Saviour.

KAMSACK

Captain Hardy and Lieut. Toepfer During Exhibition Week, Lieut. Toepfer, who is in charge of this Corps during the absence of the Captain, motored to Canora with a number of Comrades to conduct special meetings. Arriving there they first visited the hospital. Here they spoke to and prayed with many patients. One man, over seventy years of age, who is dying, was convicted of sin but thought it was too late to repent. While the visitors prayed with him tears came into his eyes, and before they left he had sought and found salvation. In the evening the Officers and Comrades from Yorkton joined the circle and a united Open-Air meeting was held. God wonderfully blessed the efforts put forth and as the Comrades sang and testified, many were seen to be under conviction. Volunteers were asked to kneel at the drum head. No one coming forward, however, the Salvationists were about to close the meeting when two boys stepped into the ring and knelt down. They were followed by six others who got gloriously saved. It is any wonder that the Lieutenant and Comrades motored back to Kamsack feeling happy over the results of their efforts, and praising God for His abundant mercy?

NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lt. Billett Our Officers were delighted with the assistance of Commandant Sainsbury, (a former C.O.) during a recent week-end. After a helpful meeting on Sunday night one soul was soundly converted and six young people also found The Children's Friend. Our recent Converts are doing well and taking a brave stand for God and The Army. "Mac."

DRUMHELLER

Comdt. Meikle and Lt. Roskelley The forceful way in which the truth is being presented to the people of Drumheller is having 125 souls lost and people being converted to God. Last Sunday night a mother and her daughter volunteered to the Mercy Seat. The mother now intends to send her two children to The Army Company Meetings.

On July 26th a company of two hundred young people and Y.P. Workers met at the Citadel, from where they were conveyed by auto to the picnic grounds some miles up the river. Arrangements for the day's pleasure had been previously made by the C.O. and the Y.P.M., so that upon arrival a program of interesting items went into effect. All voted the outing a splendid success when the day was done.

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt Our Young People held their annual picnic in Queens Park, New Westminster. Perfect arrangements had been made, and leaving Vancouver on board interurban cars, chartered for our party, we duly arrived at the park. It was an ideal day, and following lunch the Y.P.M. were quickly enjoying themselves at various games while the older folks looked on and enjoyed the fun. When all were tired and the prizes had been distributed we sat down to a dainty supper. On the return home everyone enjoyed one of the best picnics we have had.

ENGLISH CONCERTINA FOR SALE English Concertina, 48 keys, steel reeds, with leather case, in sound condition. Price \$35.00 cash. Apply Ensign T. Mundy. Territorial Headquarters.

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs



THE KING'S PILGRIMAGE

"Our King went forth on pilgrimage,
His prayer and vows to pay
To them that saved our Heritage
And cast their own away."

SO wrote Rudyard Kipling on the occasion of His Majesty's visit to the graves of our heroes in France, and the words seem to run through one's mind as one turns the pages of the beautiful book which has been written to commemorate that visit.

It was His Majesty's wish that he should go as a private pilgrim, with no pomp or ceremony, and because of this it is a simple story which the book has to tell.

The pictures are wonderful. In them one sees His Majesty reading the inscriptions on the simple wooden crosses. Others show a sad-faced, thoughtful man gazing at eloquent memorials of stone. And then one sees a King carrying out a bereaved mother's wish, in placing a bunch of forget-me-nots on her son's grave.

"The King's Pilgrimage" is a beautifully produced book, a book of inspiration, and all profits by His Majesty's desire, will be distributed among the organizations which assist the relatives to visit the cemeteries abroad.

AS THE ARABS SAY

ARABIC, the language of most of the people of Northern Africa, contains some strange and often very wise proverbs and expressions.

When a Moor or Algerian undertakes to do anything, however small, he always qualifies his promise with the words "Cha Allah," meaning "God willing."

Another expression which you will often hear in Arabic is, "Never talk badly about those people whose bread and salt you have tasted." The world would be an ideal place if this rule were strictly observed.

When a Moor does not wish to give to one of the persistent beggars who abound in Morocco, he says, "God will provide," and the poor wretch has to go away.

The Moorish saying that "A bad beginning foretells a good end" is the very opposite of our expression, "A good start is half the battle."

The extent to which they respect Britain and the British is shown by the two expressions, "The British Isles hold the keys of the world," and "On the word of an Englishman," this latter expression being regarded as a binding oath.

ANTS THAT KEEP FARMS

MAN is not the only creature to keep pets.

One example of this is the hermit-crab, which has a large number of enemies that the sea-anemone is able to kill and eat. And so the sea-anemone settles and spends its life on the shell of the crab. Then the crab is protected while the anemone is provided with an attractive bait with which to catch food.

Even more wonderful is the case of the ant, which has its farms and "sheds" in which it keeps various kinds of small beetles and plant-lice, either for the sake of their secretion of milk or for their value as food. Some ants merely hunt and kill the creatures they require, but others collect them into flocks or obtain their eggs and rear them.

In other cases the domestic animals are kept in a cage, completely constructed of leaves and bark. Some of the prisoners are quite helpless and would perish without the food and care supplied by the ants.

Interesting Paragraphs

Two delegates from the Rif tribes of Morocco have reached England. They have gone thither to seek support in their demand for the independence of their country.

Taking steps to break down the isolation of the Northern Territory, the Australian Commonwealth Government are installing wireless telephones for the benefit of pastoralists on the different holdings. Aeroplanes will also be used for the transport of passengers and goods and the supply of rapid medical assistance.

Prayers will be abolished in all board schools throughout Vienna, beginning with the autumn term.

Maintaining that his nine-year-old son was his property, a Quebec farmer exchanged his boy with some gipsies for an old horse. The boy was rescued by his uncle.

They passed through long stretches of uncultivated land, which, in his opinion, possesses some of the richest soil in the world.

The Premier of Western Australia has expressed his conviction that by employing some 10,000 farmers, Western Australia could double its wheat production and largely increase its acreage of vines and apples.

The people of Iceland are entirely unshaken in their desire for complete prohibition.

Sir Robert Wallace, at the London, England, Sessions, bound over a man convicted of stealing on condition that he should not enter a public-house for a year. If that condition were broken he would go to prison for twelve months.

To abolish capital punishment a

RESULT OF RADIO CONCERT

Farmer Laid Influenced by "Listening In."

On Sunday evening, as the Band Open-Air march arrived at the Citadel, we were hailed by a tall, strapping young man who was very anxious to speak with the Bandmaster. He volunteered the information that he was a resident of Lettapiere, Manitoba, and that he had "listened in" on the occasion of our last Radio Concert. The young man was not only lavish in his praise regarding the rendition of the program, but said that he could distinguish every word of Mrs. Major Taylor's song, and best of all, the Salvation Message delivered by Lt.-Col. Taylor had gripped his heart and he had come to Winnipeg to hear more of the saving grace of Jesus Christ. At the conclusion of the indoor meeting the young farmer bade us good-bye saying that he was returning to his work fully convinced of his personal need of a Saviour and possessed of a keen desire to seek His help through life's winding paths.

It certainly is cause for us to greatly praise our God for this increasingly wide scope of service afforded by The Radio. The Bandmen fully appreciate the splendid opportunity offered them in broadcasting the Gospel Message by music and song to the far-scattered peoples of our province. J. R. W.

BANDSMAN JACK MacGREGOR

Promoted to Glory from Victoria, B.C.

"I do hereby declare my full determination, by God's help, to be a true Soldier of The Army till I die." Thirty-two years have passed since Bandsman Jack MacGregor subscribed his name to these words and became an enrolled Soldier of the Victoria Corps, then under the command of Captain Laura Aikenhead. He joined in 1891, the Band was organized, Jack MacGregor was one of the first to learn how to play an instrument. Because of innate cheerfulness he became a great favorite among his comrades, and, through his consistent Christian life, many friends were won for God and The Army.

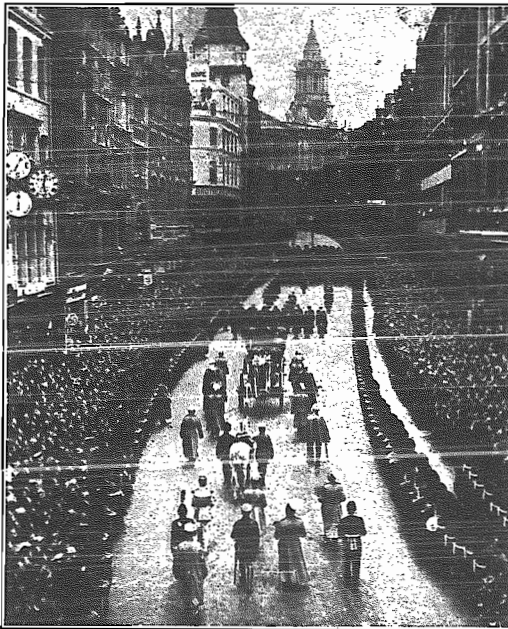
A short period of Soldiership at Mecca was followed. He then returned to Victoria and was united in wedlock to Captain Lizzie Branigan. God set His seal upon their union and for many years now, their consecrated lives have been channels of blessing to people in the Capital City.

On the morning of our Comrade's death he arose in his usual state of vigor and good health, but a few minutes later was suddenly stricken unconscious. A physician was immediately summoned, but too late, for his spirit had fled to The Better Land. The doctor announced that death was due to hemorrhage of the brain.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott, Staff-Captain Jaynes and Captain Stewart also being present to render assistance. The fellow employees of Bandsman MacGregor attended the service in a body, as the mill had been closed for the afternoon out of respect to their departed workmate. Great crowds lined the streets as the funeral cortege made its way to the Ross Bay Cemetery where the earthly remains were interred.

On the following Sunday night a Memorial Service was held in the Citadel. The chair, where our promoted brother usually sat in the meetings, was draped in white, held his cap, Bible and instrument, all silent witnesses to our sad loss. Mrs. Envy McGill, ex-Captain Aikenhead, who was the means in God's hands of lending Bandsman MacGregor to the Saviour, spoke very forcefully of his life and Salvation Army service.

Sister MacGregor would like to thank, through the medium of The War Cry, all the Officers, Soldiers, and friends who have sent messages of sympathy in the hour of her grief.—Mrs. J. J. Townsend.



Funeral of Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson passing up Ludgate Hill to St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England.

Child welfare workers at Pontatula have been urged by the medical officer of health to do what they can to prevent the local practice of cutting a baby's ear at the waxing of the moon as a supposed cure for rickets.

London, England, courts dealt with 139,946 cases of crime last year, compared with 163,210 in 1920. There were 2,546 fewer convictions for drunkenness.

Just enforced in Russia is a new criminal code which enacts that persons giving religious instruction to children in private or public schools shall be liable to punishment consisting of forced labor up to one year.

Having returned to Adelaide after crossing Australia from south to north, a party of motorists report that

Government Bill has passed its second reading in the Queensland Legislative Assembly.

32,000 Calcutta jute mill hands are on strike.

Owing to the American coal strike 42 ships have been chartered to carry British coal to the United States.

An Admirably salvage steamer has succeeded in recovering another million pounds worth of gold which the Lauretic was carrying to America when she sank off the Donegal coast early in 1917.

Grants to the extent of £400,000, which may be expended up to next March, are being equally provided by the British and Australian Governments to assist about sixteen thousand approved emigrants.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-519 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2865—Nelson, Harriet Mary—age 38, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as a cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 15 years.

2820—Muir, Alexander—was member of crew of S.S. Canadian Inventor which left Calcutta on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2850—Hess Van, Miss G., or Houtkenper—There is special information at The Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will apply at the Army Headquarters she will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2870—Kilborn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, laborer, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosemin.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 160 lbs.—dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 23 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2874—Sevensrud, Theodor—age 51, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2827—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2744—Kotenzian, Mr.—has a farm in Alberta.

2308—Gundersen, Ole—age 26 years, medium height, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard from at Inawak, Sask., one year ago.

2871—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Neave Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft., 6 in., auburn hair, gray eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2872—Taitler, Les Eagen—tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2823—Cottrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dry, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

THIS IS REST

Peace, perfect peace? In this dark world of sin!

The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace? by thronging duties pressed!

To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace? with sorrows surging round!

On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace? with loved ones far away!

In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and are they.

Peace, perfect peace? our future all unknown.

Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.

Sir Q. Still Merry

Latest Word in 'War Cry' Increases

Three New Openings lend a hand in the 200 advance for the week

KETCHIKAN

The Northern B. C. "Baby" starts with an order of twenty-five copies. For this small mercy Sir Q. is truly grateful. But Ketchikan is in Alaska. And Alaska belongs to America. And they say the Yanks do things "big." No doubt Ketchikan will too—now that they have started.

LACOMBE

Last week it was announced that Lacombe ordered 50 Crys as a commencement. Our Readers were bidden to mark the word "commencement." We trust all have done so, for this week a letter was received from Captain Caterer, Lacombe's pioneer Officer, stating that the demand for Crys makes it imperative for his increase the order from 50 to 75 copies. This is a fifty-per cent increase. Now if this can be done on virgin soil what could be accomplished in the four other Corps that still circulate but fifty copies per week? Well, after all, life is a series of "commencements" and if we are not like the Mississippi and grow as we flow, we come to an endment, which spells death. We hope that figure 75 is but another "commencement" for Lacombe. More power to you, Captain Caterer!

HIGH RIVER DOUBLES

Captain Cookshaw Promoted—To Territorial Order of Enthusiasts.

The initial order from High River, signed by Captain Cookshaw, read "fifty copies FOR A START." Now why old Sir Q. made special note of those words "for a start," and that night he went to bed with a sneaky feeling, sort of canine sagacity perhaps, that Cookshaw had something more up his sleeve. And, sure enough, this week Captain DOUBLES the initial order, making 100 copies weekly. We trust that this young C. O. deserves a boost to the newly-formed Territorial Order of Enthusiasts and delight this week to elevate him thereto. Thus High River is the third opening to reach the century figure.

REGINA II

Guess we'll have to settle it this week and make Captain Loughton Master of the above mentioned Order. Why? Well Regina II scores another quarter hundred increase, the fourth boost of that number since the incoming of the new Officers a few weeks back. Three hundred and seventy-five copies per week! Mark that figure well. It's good-bye to Fort William, farewell Medicine Hat, au revoir Brandon, ta, ta, Vancouver I—and look out! We're on your heels Victoria. O ye Leaders of No. I Corps, awakened from the dust lest this young sparrow eclipse thy sun.

Stettler enters the field again with an order for 75 copies per week.

OFFICERS ATTENTION!

1923 PENCE ENVELOPES

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

1 to 49	18c per set
50 to 199	17c per set
200 to 399	16c per set
400 and over	15c per set

The Minimum Order for any Corps is 20 sets. If a lesser number is ordered, charge will be made for 20 sets—this is the smallest number the Printer will supply at above rates.

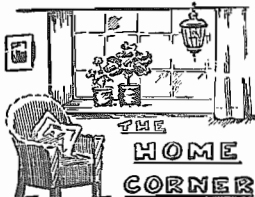
PLACE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE, PLEASE

It is absolutely necessary that orders for Cartridge Pence Envelopes be sent to us at once, to ensure delivery in time. DO IT NOW!—It will not take any longer time than later, and you will facilitate matters with the Printer.

Fill in the following Order Blank, and mail it to us at the very earliest possible date:

Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.
Please order for me.....sets
of Cartridge Envelopes for 1922.

Commanding Officer



THE REFUGE OF HIS GRACE

God holds the key of all unknown.
And I am glad;
If other hands should hold the key.
Or, if He trusted it to me,
I might be sad.

What if to-morrow's cares were here,
Without its rest?
I'd rather lie here, content the day,
And as its hours swing open, say,
"My will is best."

I cannot read His future plans,
But this I know,
I have the smiling of His face,
And all the refuge of His grace,
While here below.

THOSE ALUMINUM SAUCEPANS

What you should know about your set
ALUMINUM saucepans are not half so cumbersome as those of iron, and they are light and pleasing to the eye.

But they need looking after properly! For instance, you must never clean an aluminum utensil with soda, as this is very injurious to the metal.

No matter how clean you keep these saucepans you will find that the inside will black through constant use. This black can be cleaned off in the following way—

Collect some very fine wood ash, place it on a piece of rag with some metal-cleaning powder or dry soap, dump it and rub it all round the stained parts.

If you have no wood ash use ordinary coal ash, but be very careful not to scratch the saucepans. In fact, it is best, as an extra precaution, to put the coal ash in the rag, not on it, thus forming a kind of pad, which can then be rubbed over the stains as before.

If aluminum saucepans become blackened on the outside, from contact with the fire, you can soon make them look like new if you rub the outside occasionally with some powdered soap and warm water, afterwards rinsing them in clean warm water.

Remember that aluminum saucepans will not stand too much knocking about, so don't scratch or bump them more than you can help.

VARIOUS HINTS

Darn stockings on the cross instead of up and down. The darn will wear better.

Windows should never be cleaned when the sun is shining upon them, or they will look smeary afterwards.

A jug made by nailing a dozen little bits of linen or cotton rag on the point of a stick is a great help in washing jugs which are too small for the hand to be inserted.

A burnt saucepan should be filled with cold water, to which a liberal allowance of soda has been added, and then brought slowly to the boil. If wood ashes are obtainable, a handful added to the water will greatly help.

Pea-pods make excellent soap. They should be holed until quite tender, and then rubbed through a sieve.

To revive patent leather, rub well with a rag soaked well in olive oil and milk; then polish with a soft, dry rag.

When milk is slightly scorched you can remove the burnt taste by putting the pan into cold water and adding a pinch of salt to the milk.

Wash your enamel bedstead in hot water to which a little turpentine has been added. Dry and polish with any good furniture polish.

God Loves Us

He gave Himself for us. Behind the changing circumstances of life and the cold, irresponsible conditions to which many of us seem bound by invisible chains, there is the World of Love prepared, and prepared for us—the World of Light and Rest and Peace and Joy unspeakable, the Kingdom of God. Oh, believe it! Believe it all, and, believing, you shall be strong for the great campaign against unbelief and selfishness around us. Our War is war against selfishness. No weapon is of much use in that conflict but Love. Love and faith—Love from God, Faith in God. Love toward man, and Faith for man. Love and Faith—these are our high explosives, our great engines for the conquest of our souls and for the destruction of that great enemy of righteousness—Sin.—Extract from The General's writings.

Caleb,
the
Conqueror
(See page 4)

THE
WAR  **CRY**
Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

My
old
Captain
(See page 6)

No. 117

(TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, August 26th, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Great Farewell Meetings

To be conducted by

Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie

In WINNIPEG, from FRIDAY, Aug. 25th, to MONDAY, Aug. 28th



FRIDAY, August 25th,

at 8 p.m.

In The **CITADEL** Rupert
Street

United Soldiers Council



SUNDAY in the STARLAND THEATRE

11 a.m. - 3 p.m. - 7 p.m.

The Lieut.-Governor **SIR JAMES AIKINS** will preside in the afternoon and
OUR LEADER will give an address entitled :

'The Salvation Army in Canada West'

*Premier J. BRACKEN, Members of the Cabinet, City Officials, and other prominent citizens
will support Sir James*

MONDAY, AUGUST 28th, in the Central Congregational Church, at 8 p.m.
Salvation Army Wedding : Ensign T. Mundy and Captain B. Currie
THE COMMISSIONER will conduct